

# Trouble Every Day

## Tabloid

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)  
Lowell george (guitar, vocals)  
Roy estrada (bass)  
Don preston (keyboards)  
Buzz gardner (trumpet)  
Ian underwood (alto saxophone)  
Bunk gardner (tenor saxophone)  
Motorhead sherwood (baritone saxophone)  
Jimmy carl black (drums)  
Arthur tripp (drums)  
Well I'm about to get up sick  
From watchin my t.v.  
Been checkin' out the news  
Until my eyeballs fail to see  
I mean to say that every day  
Is just another rotten mess  
And when it's gonna change, my friend  
Is anybody's guess  
So I'm watching and I'm waiting  
Hopin' for the best  
Even think I go to praying  
Every time I hear them sayin'  
That there's no way to delay  
That trouble comin' everyday  
No way to delay  
That trouble comin' every day  
Wednesday I watched the riot  
I've seen the cops out on the street  
Watch them throwing rocks and stuff and choking in the heat  
Listen to reports  
About the whiskey passin' round  
Seen the smoke and fire  
And the market burnin' down  
Watched while everybody on his street would take a turn  
They stomp and smash and bash and crash and slash and bust 'n burn  
And I'm watching and I'm waitin hopin' for the best  
Even think I go to prayin'  
Every time I hear em sayin'  
That there's no way to delay

That trouble comin' every day  
    No way to delay  
That trouble comin' everyday  
    You can cool it  
    You can heat it  
    Cause baby I don't need it  
    Take your t.v. tube and eat it  
And all that phony stuff on sports  
And all those unconfirmed reports

You know I watch that rotten box  
    Until my head begin to hurt  
    From checkin' out the way  
The newsmen say they get the dirt  
Before the guys on channel so and so  
    And further they assert  
    That any show they litter up  
They bring you news if it comes up  
They say that if the place blows up  
    They will be the first to tell  
Cause the boys they got downtown  
    Working hard and doin swell  
    And if anybody gets the news  
        Before it hits the streets  
They say that no one blams it faster  
    Their coverage can't be beat  
    And if another woman driver  
    Gets machine gunned from her seat  
They'll send some joker with a brownie  
    And youll see it all complete  
So I'm watching and I'm waiting  
    Hopin for the best  
    Even think I go to praying  
Every time I hear them saying  
    That there's no way to delay  
    That trouble comin' everyday  
        No way to delay  
That trouble comin' every day  
Well I've seen the fires burnin'  
    And the local people turnin'  
    All the merchants and the shops  
Who use to sell their brooms and mops  
    And every other household item  
Watch the mob just turn and bite em  
    And they say it serve them right

Because a few of them are white  
And it's the same across the nation  
Black and white discrimination  
Yell and you can understand me  
And all that other crap they hand me  
In the papers and t.v.  
And all that mass stupidity  
That seems to grow more everyday  
These time of year some asshole say  
He wants to go and do you in  
Cause the color of your skin  
Just don't appeal to him  
No matter if it's black or white  
Because he's out for blood tonight

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